

## Wyandot County Republican.

VOLUME XXIV.

UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO, THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 9, 1899.

NUMBER 43

## Business Directory.

## MARBLE HALL.

ALBERT G. BACON, dealer in Foreign and American Marble, and manufacturer of Monuments, Tombstones, Mantels, Cabinets, etc., etc., Upper Sandusky, O. 24-18

## DR. J. ROSENBERG.

OFFICE &amp; RESIDENCE, One Square North of Wyandot House, Main street, Upper Sandusky, O. 10-5

## MCKELLY &amp; HOYT.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Upper Sandusky, O. Office in McKelly's Block, upstairs, Main street, 10-5

## DR. G. T. McDONALD.

PHYSICIAN &amp; SURGEON. Office with Dr. Cressler, over Beery's store. Will attend promptly to all professional calls.

## GRISSELL &amp; KAIL.

Attorneys &amp; Counselors at Law, Upper Sandusky, O.

Office: 2d Floor, Beery's Block.

## J. D. SEARS.

Attorney at Law, UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO.

Office upstairs over the First National Bank.

## DR. A. BILLHARDT.

DEALER IN DRUGS, Medicines, Paints, Oils, etc., Stationery, Wall Paper, etc., in Post Office building, Upper Sandusky, O.

## JOHN PAUSCH.

JEWELER, and dealer in Silver Ware, Watches, Clocks, Cutlery and Fancy Goods, No. 3 Beery's Block.

## DR. D. W. BYRON.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office at his residence on corner of Fourth and Wyandot Avenue, Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

## MACK'S HOTEL.

CAREY O. DAVIS, Proprietor, formerly proprietor of the Hotel, Adena, Ohio. Good stable attached.

## W. A. WIDMAN.

DEALER IN FURS, and dealer in Ready Made Clothing, 2d Floor, Main St., Sandusky, Ohio.

## H. FLACK &amp; CO.

CLOTHIERS and dealers in all kinds of Fur-trimmed coats, and gentlemen's wear. Room 2, corner opposite the Court House.

## DR. R. N. MCCONNELL.

PHYSICIAN &amp; SURGEON, office in his residence on corner of Fourth and Wyandot Avenue, Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

## O. FERRIS.

PHYSICIAN &amp; SURGEON. Office in Beery's Block, on 1st floor, in the old corner formerly occupied by Ferris &amp; Byron.

## MILLER &amp; SNOVER.

DEALERS IN FAMILY GROCERIES of all kinds, Roberts' Block. The highest price paid for country produce.

## WYANDOT COUNTY BANK.

BUY and sell Government Securities, Exchange on Gold, Silver and United States Money, deposits received, collections made and promptly paid, interest paid on time deposits.

J. W. BEERY, Pres.; E. A. GORDON, Cash.; STOCK-HOLDERS, O. W. BEERY, J. A. MAXWELL, G. W. BEERY.

## FRED. ELLSWORTH'S.

LIVERY &amp; FEED STABLE. Horses and vehicles to be had at any hour of the day. Stable in rear of Van Meter House, mfg. Co.

The Independent Order of Good Templars.

UPPER SANDUSKY LODGE, No. 708 meets every MONDAY evening, in Temperance Hall, in McKelly's Block. Prompt and regular attendance is requested.

D. H. B. BEERY, R. S. GRISSELL, W. C. T.

## TO THE AFFLICTED.

## MRS. LOUISA ROSCH,

## HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

Cleveland, Ohio.

Has great success in curing Chronic Diseases, using Internal and External Remedies, Electricity, Life-restoration, (Bainbath), Liniments, Baths and Pouches.

Mrs. Rosch will be here again on the 2d and 3d (till noon), of Oct. 1899.

Nov. 18, 1898-9m

## ADVERTISING RATES.

1 mo. 2 mo. 3 mo. 4 mo. 5 mo. 6 mo. 7 mo. 8 mo. 9 mo. 1 yr.

2 squares, \$5.00 10.00 15.00 20.00 25.00 30.00 35.00 40.00 45.00 50.00

3 squares, \$7.50 15.00 22.50 30.00 37.50 45.00 52.50 60.00 67.50 75.00

4 squares, \$10.00 20.00 30.00 40.00 50.00 60.00 70.00 80.00 90.00 100.00

5 squares, \$12.50 25.00 37.50 50.00 62.50 75.00 87.50 100.00 112.50 125.00

6 squares, \$15.00 30.00 45.00 60.00 75.00 90.00 105.00 120.00 135.00 150.00

7 squares, \$17.50 35.00 52.50 70.00 87.50 105.00 122.50 140.00 157.50 175.00

8 squares, \$20.00 40.00 60.00 80.00 100.00 120.00 140.00 160.00 180.00 200.00

9 squares, \$22.50 45.00 67.50 90.00 112.50 135.00 157.50 180.00 202.50 225.00

10 squares, \$25.00 50.00 75.00 100.00 125.00 150.00 175.00 200.00 225.00 250.00

11 squares, \$27.50 55.00 82.50 110.00 137.50 165.00 192.50 220.00 247.50 275.00

12 squares, \$30.00 60.00 90.00 120.00 150.00 180.00 210.00 240.00 270.00 300.00

13 squares, \$32.50 65.00 97.50 130.00 162.50 195.00 227.50 260.00 292.50 325.00

14 squares, \$35.00 70.00 105.00 140.00 175.00 210.00 245.00 280.00 315.00 350.00

15 squares, \$37.50 75.00 112.50 150.00 187.50 225.00 262.50 300.00 337.50 375.00

16 squares, \$40.00 80.00 120.00 160.00 200.00 240.00 280.00 320.00 360.00 400.00

17 squares, \$42.50 85.00 127.50 170.00 212.50 255.00 297.50 340.00 382.50 425.00

18 squares, \$45.00 90.00 135.00 180.00 225.00 270.00 315.00 360.00 405.00 450.00

19 squares, \$47.50 95.00 142.50 190.00 237.50 285.00 332.50 380.00 427.50 475.00

20 squares, \$50.00 100.00 150.00 200.00 250.00 300.00 350.00 400.00 450.00 500.00

21 squares, \$52.50 105.00 157.50 210.00 262.50 315.00 367.50 420.00 472.50 525.00

22 squares, \$55.00 110.00 165.00 220.00 275.00 330.00 382.50 440.00 497.50 555.00

23 squares, \$57.50 115.00 172.50 230.00 287.50 345.00 402.50 460.00 517.50 575.00

24 squares, \$60.00 120.00 180.00 240.00 300.00 360.00 420.00 480.00 540.00 600.00

25 squares, \$62.50 125.00 187.50 250.00 312.50 375.00 437.50 500.00 562.50 625.00

26 squares, \$65.00 130.00 195.00 260.00 325.00 390.00 452.50 520.00 582.50 650.00

27 squares, \$67.50 135.00 202.50 270.00 337.50 405.00 467.50 540.00 602.50 675.00

28 squares, \$70.00 140.00 210.00 280.00 350.00 420.00 482.50 560.00 622.50 700.00

29 squares, \$72.50 145.00 217.50 290.00 362.50 435.00 497.50 580.00 642.50 725.00

30 squares, \$75.00 150.00 225.00 300.00 375.00 450.00 512.50 600.00 662.50 750.00

## GREAT

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## No. 3, BEERY'S BLOCK,

## UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO.

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## possible notice!

## Upper Sandusky, Sept. 4, 1899.

## RABBI RASCHI.

## A Jewish Legend.

Among the most learned and pious Jews of the twelfth century, next to the great Maimon, or Maimonides, of European fame, stands Raschi, or as he was more properly called, Shlomo ben Isaac. He wrote a commentary on Thora and on several of the books of the Prophets and also one on the Talmud. He was a great mathematician, and among his own people was revered for his sanctity and asceticism.

His parents lived in Toulon, but Raschi was born in Troyes, and this is the reason why his father Isaac and his mother left Toulon. Shortly before the birth of the child the good woman walked down a narrow street. A cumbersome wagon was being drawn along by four stout horses, and the wagon filled the street so as to make it impossible to pass. Seeing this, the woman turned to seek a side street, but at that moment the car of a young nobleman drove up to the lane toward her. The timid woman ran from side to side in quest of a corner into which she might retreat from the two vehicles.

"Look at the Jewess!" exclaimed the driver of the nobleman's car.

"Whip the horses and run her down," said the master.

The two vehicles approached, and the poor creature, finding no place of retreat, with a piteous cry sprang against the wall. At that moment the huge wheel of the wagon rolled towards her, almost grazing the house-wall. Then, suddenly, the wall bowed inward and formed a little recess in which the Jewish stood secure.

"Softer and more yielding are these stones than your hearts, ye Christians!" she exclaimed.

Now when this miracle was known, it was at once concluded that it was wrought by magic, and Isaac, fearing lest it should be the cause of their both being brought to the stake, fled precipitately to Troyes, and there Raschi was born.

When Raschi was an old man, and was renowned everywhere for his vast learning and profound wisdom, and above all, for his great holiness, the school wherein he taught was crowded with pupils, and his sayings were treasured as though they were precious like gold. He fasted continuously, only eating what was just sufficient to keep life in, and what he ate was of poor quality, and was mingled with ashes. He drank nothing save water, and of that only a little once a day. He remained whole nights in prayer, and when not engaged in teaching during the day he stood wrapped in meditation.

As he stood at his window one evening two Jews passed, and they were speaking of him. "Was there ever in the days of the prophets a greater saint than is this Rabbi Raschi?"

To which the other replied: "Surely for him there must be prepared one of the most exalted stations in Paradise."

Then the Rabbi fell to musing on the place that was to be his in the Kingdom of God, and he wondered who would be his companion in the Land of Light, and sit at his side in Paradise. With his thoughts fixed on this theme, he stood long at his window gazing out over the vine-clad hills towards the horizon where the sun had set, and where its rays shot upward, kindling the finely attenuated vapor which hung in the air, and making the blue of Heaven green as grass. Level bars of cloud burned like gold in a furnace, and small misty fragments glowed scarlet, like fiery lilies growing in a field of sunlit grass between strips of yellow crocuses.

As the old man stood with his eyes fixed on the west, and his mind revolving the thoughts suggested by the speakers, he saw the western sky undergo a sudden transformation, the golden clouds became steps of light in a pavement of amethyst, and on these platforms were pairs of golden thrones with gorgeous robes of ruby tissue cast over them, and in these robes diamonds were set, and as the light changed they twinkled like sparks that wander about the ashes of consumed paper. Upon each throne a name was written with lightning brilliancy. And the Rabbi saw on two of the highest—two that stood side by side on the same stake—Raschi ben Isaac, of Regensburg, and Abraham ben Gerson, of Barcelona. As soon as the old man made out these names the light faded and he found that the sky was dark, that only a faint amber glow remained above the horizon, and that stars were shining in the dark blue vault. So he shut his window, and busied himself through the night in gathering together a few necessities for the journey, for he was resolved ere break of day to start for Barcelona and to make the acquaintance of Abraham ben Gerson, who was to be his companion in Paradise.

After a tedious journey, Raschi arrived in Barcelona, his feet sore with walking, and his palm fretted with the staff he held, and his shoulders galled with the knapsack which held his clothes and provisions. As he entered the town he thought to himself, "I will not mention the holy man by name, but will see whether the Hebrews here know of his high merit and future exaltation." Then, meeting a Jewish woodcutter, he stopped him and said:

"Friend, who is the most pious of the faithful in this city?"

The wood cutter replied, "Rabbi Jonathan."

"Who is the next greatest saint in the city?"

"Levi ben Nathan."

"Have you other wise, just and holy men here?"

"Certainly! Ismael Zadik, there is Jehoshua ben Amnon, Samuel the learned, Mordecai Cohen—"

"But stay," interrupted Raschi; "the one I mean I suppose must be a very old man, with pale face, bowed knees, a long, white beard, eyes red with tears from much weeping for the transgressions of Israel; a man ever engaged in prayer, who macerates his body and trains his soul."

"There is no such man in Barcelona," answered the wood cutter.

"Farewell,"

"Stay," exclaimed the Rabbi, detaining him; "can you tell me aught of Abraham ben Gerson?"

"Abraham ben Gerson?" echoed the laborer; he is no saint. He is a rich man, a delicate liver, keeps much company, and is high in favor with the Gentiles.

"Where does he live, friend?"

"Follow me and I will show you."

The Rabbi Raschi was brought by the wood cutter before a marble palace. Gaily compared horses stood at the door, held by pages in gallant liveries. He hastened up the flight of steps leading the entrance and entered the hall. It was paved with colored marbles; the walls were encased with alabaster richly sculptured, and silk curtains hung before the doors. Noblemen waited there, lounging on velvet sofas, till the master of the house could attend to them. Servants glittering with gold lace hurried about, bearing salvers of the most precious metal on which were goblets full of red wines, and plates with delicious confections, which they handed to the illustrious visitors.

Travel-stained, dust-begrimed, leaning on his rude staff, his gaberdine in tatters, his long white beard untrimmed, and the white hair of his head in tangled locks, unattended to, the wondering Raschi stood entranced. A servant approached him with a golden salver, on which were wines. The old man raised his staff, and with flashing eyes indignantly signed him to retire.

Suddenly a silver bell tinkled. Instantly all the nobles rose, the servants started to the stairs leading to the upper portion of the house, drew back the brocade curtains that screened the hall, and ranged themselves in a line between the stairs and the entrance door.

In another moment a noble-looking Jew in a crimson velvet dress, with gold chains about his neck, appeared, accompanying a Spanish prince of royal blood, conversing with him familiarly as they descended the steps, and as he led him to his door.

"Make way," said Rabbi Raschi, thrusting his staff betwixt two of the liveried servants, "make way for me."

The master of the house stood still and looked at him; then made a sign to the domestics who fell back and allowed the old man to pass.

Raschi's cheeks grew crimson. His hand trembled as he thrust it forth and laid it on the arm of the wealthy Jew.

"Are you Abraham, son of Gerson?" he asked, in faltering tones.

"I am. What do you want with me, father?"

"I must speak with you. Lead on to a private chamber."

The merchant obeyed, and brought the Rabbi into a little room hung with blue silk, fretted with silver.

"I am Raschi ben Isaac," said the old man, "and I came here to seek you. I hoped to have found a pious Jew. I find one living in pomp and worldliness. I hoped to find one fasting and praying; I find one eating and drinking."

"The great to find one the favorite of God, and find one the contented of princes and nobles. Is this the house for a Jew—a child of a despised and outcast race? The templeth waste, and shall we live in luxury and splendor?"

"I feel honored in being visited by the illustrious Raschi," said Abraham.

"Shamed, ashamed," exclaimed the Rabbi. "Are you not ashamed?"

"Before me to exhibit all his profession."

"God's blessing has been on my business," said the merchant.

"And how do you recompense Him?" cried the indignant Raschi.

"By neglecting the giver, by squandering the gift. Do you fast long? Do you wear the stones with your knees?"

"My business occupies my time and demands my energies. I pray but cannot pray for long. I cannot fast, or my business would not be attended to."

"Do you eat of meat, the flesh of beasts not slain by a Jewish butcher?"

"I have even done so."

"Have you partaken of the accursed flesh of the swine?"

"I fear that I have."

"Have you neglected daily attendance at the synagogue?"

"My attendance has been irregular."

"Alas, alas!" cried Raschi, throwing down his staff and raising his hands to heaven. "Surely there is injustice in paradise as on earth. Here lives a wicked Jew, breaker of the law, in splendor as a king; in another place is a pious man, fear-

ing God, macerating his body in want and nakedness, crushed by poverty, and the kingdom of Heaven receives both, and sets both on a level. Woe is me! and he would have rushed from the chamber had not the merchant stayed him.

"Rabbi," he said, "I know my duty to God and man, and I practice it as best I can."

"Profane one!" exclaimed the old man. "Trust not your strength. When the ungodly are as green as the grass, and when all the workers of wickedness do flourish, then shall they be destroyed." But just then there flashed before the Rabbi's eyes that golden throne, beside his own, on which was written the name of the merchant.

"Come with me," said Abraham, taking the old man's hand; "to-morrow my daughter is to be married, and to-day I am going to make presents to the poor of our tribe. They are now assembled to receive my alms."

"And to whom is your daughter to be married?" asked Raschi. "To a rich Gentile, may-be?"

"No," answered the merchant, mildly. "To my clerk. He is not wealthy, but he is upright and useful, and on his marriage I shall make him my partner."

They descended the stairs to the hall, in which the poor were assembled. The rich Jew gave them abundant alms, and as each received his gift they left. One old woman remained. She pressed forward, and Abraham extended to her a little purse.

"No!" she exclaimed, thrusting the money aside; "I have not come to beg, but for advice."

"Speak, wherein can I advise you? Draw nearer to me."

The woman approached him and began: "I am a poor widow, hard by supporting four children. All my hope was fixed on the marriage of my eldest daughter, to him whom my dear husband, now no more, had betrothed her. He was an orphan, brought up in our house, and when he left us, he gained an honest and respectable livelihood; and I hoped when he married my Marian, that we should have been raised from our poverty. But alas! his eyes have been blinded by prosperity, and he is about to marry a rich wife, and desert my daughter."

"Woman! why do you come about this matter to me?" inquired the merchant; "how can I give Marian back her betrothed?"

"You can do so," replied the widow, "for that young man will to-morrow be your son-in-law."

"Do what you will," said Raschi, moved. "For some moments he did not speak. After a while, however, he broke the silence, and said to the old woman—

"Did the young man love your Marian?"

"I am sure, very sure, he did."

"I will inquire into the matter," said the merchant, turning away.

"Well, now," spoke Raschi, as they ascended the stairs together. "This is a bad business. However, what must be done. Be generous, give the young woman, Miriam, a decent sum of money."